

## NATION'S MONUMENTS FOR MEN WHO DIED ON CUBAN BATTLEFIELDS

"Star Spangled Banner's"  
Notes Ring Out Over  
Field of San Juan.

## BATTLE STORY RETOLD

Representatives of Island Republic  
Voice Their Praise of Men  
Who Made Them Free.

## REJOICE IN THEIR LIBERTY

Nation Delivered from Tyrant Rule Wel-  
comes Celebration of Deeds Where  
Struggle Raged Fiercely.

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE FOUR.)

Santiago which drove out a mediaeval tyranny that for centuries had overridden and crushed the spirit of liberty in the land.

"This friendship of the American people, whose forefathers had fought many years, suffered many defeats and finally won their liberty from the most powerful nation of Europe, a central and a quarter previously, was won by the patriotic spirits of this island daring again and again through many dark and bloody years to accomplish their liberty. And now, my friends, Americans and Cubans, we know while the American army did a great work here in conjunction with the Cuban army and received great credit for that work, greater credit belongs to the nation, to the people who sent that army to do the work, not for the purpose of driving out the Spaniards and assuming sovereignty, but for the bettering of the conditions and for the purpose of allowing the inhabitants of Cuba a fair, square deal and a chance to play their own hand at the game of self-government. You, my Cuban friends, have shuffled and dealt the cards and you are happily playing the game well for yourselves."

"Of the heroic work accomplished, of the noble deeds performed on this field, it is for us to make report of those who gave their lives that their comrades might gain the victory. It is for us to establish these monuments to the memory of our brave soldiers, our comrades who died on this field of battle, that our army might win the glorious success it did win, and that Cuba—this beautiful, tropical island—might enjoy, as it is now enjoying, the blessings of freedom, and the liberty of self-government."

Colonel Webb C. Hayes, U. S. A., unveiled the commemorative tablets and, amid great enthusiasm, Rear Admiral Higginson, representing the Secretary of the Navy, spoke of the co-operative work of the navy as follows:

"By the courtesy of the committee of the Santiago Society, Rear Admiral Clark and myself have been invited to represent the navy in the ceremonies of today, commemorating, as we do, those gallant dead who gave up their lives that Cuba might be free and inscribing here their names



Reception of Battlefield Commission by President Palma in the Palace, Havana, Cuba.

FREED CUBANS WELCOME REPRESENTATIVES OF NATION WHO GAVE THEM LIBERTY.

In imperishable tablets so that all future generations may not forget the immutable example of their great deeds. And, while it is true the battle was fought in the immediate conflict around Santiago, it was owing to the cordial co-operation and protection of the navy of the United States that the army was enabled to arrive and disembark at its destination in safety.

"So the army and navy having, as it were, marched hand in hand to victory, it is fitting for the navy to be represented in these services commemorating the dead who fell in these combined operations."

"All honor to those noble Cuban patriots who kept the torch of independence burning through the darkness of disaster and defeat, and all honor to the noble President of the Cuban Republic, whose history is a romance of persecution, imprisonment, exile, through which he never despaired and who lived finally to see the success of all his hopes and to represent in his own person the embodiment of Cuban independence, and to be elected while still in exile to the honored position of

President of that Cuban Republic which he loved so well."

General Chaffee then introduced Admiral Clark, of battle ship Oregon fame, who spoke briefly as follows:

"My friends, I shall not try to pay a tribute to the bravery and devotion of the men who fought at Las Guasimas, at San Juan Hill and here at El Caney, for I am too conscious of my inability to do so with little words."

"And I am the more gratified at being here, because my presence is a recognition of the unflinching efforts of my companions on board the battle ship Oregon that she might be brought around a continent in time for the decisive conflict. And if in that conflict I was distressed at the thought of the brave men slain and the wounded who were suffering on board those burning Spanish ships, I was comforted by the thought that for every life taken that day many would be saved, for we were breaking down the bridge to Spain. And I know that the roar of our guns was an inspiring and a more than with little words."

welcome sound to the war worn soldiers in the trenches around Santiago."

Lieutenant Colonel Alfred C. Sharpe, secretary of the Society of the Army of Santiago de Cuba, delivered the principal address of the day, and his remarks received unstinted applause from Cuban and American alike. Colonel Sharpe spoke in part, as follows:

## TELLS OF CUBA'S STRUGGLE.

"We have come across the seas to dedicate on this historic field a monument to the memory of brave comrades who here gave up their lives in battle."

"The people of Cuba had long been struggling to cast off the hated yoke of Spain. Without recognition as belligerents, without a treasury, without a navy, hunted down and penned like animals in camps of reconcentration, half naked and dying by thousands of starvation, with poor arms and limited ammunition, they yet maintained the unequal struggle through years of suffering and horror such as have seldom blackened the annals of the race."

"It is gratifying to recall the fact that American prowess on this field was fully maintained at the high standard of its best and loftiest traditions. We had been taught by former wars to believe that when troops in action had sustained certain losses approximating fourteen or fifteen per cent it would be necessary to bring up the supports, and when such losses reached the alarming proportion of twenty-five per cent the morale would be seriously shattered and further advance without reinforcements would be effectually checked. But it remained for the American army on this field to establish a new world record. Without supports, without a man in reserve and after a most exhausting march through the torrid jungle the single thin line which pushed the Spanish troops back, and in the end, the result of these entrenched positions lost more than fifteen per cent before it had traversed half the battle-swept zone, yet they gallantly pressed on, many of the regiments exposed to direct and converging fire, such as the Seventh, of Lawton's, and the Sixth, Thirteenth and Sixteenth.

of Kent's, leaving upward of thirty per cent lying along the bloody path across the deadly plains, with abundance of water and native troops up to the point of the hillside.

"We are justly proud of the splendid part which our own beloved country has had in exemplifying these high and holy principles and in enlightening the world with the effulgence of their glory, and now on this consecrated ground and as we depart from this sacred shrine we would renew to her, our native land, our heartfelt vows of fealty and pledge to her again, as did our fathers of old, 'our lives, our fortunes and our sacred honor.'"

## BANQUET IN SANTIAGO.

Following the dedication ceremonies the officers of the city of Santiago tendered a banquet to the commission at the Hotel Venus, which was followed by the grand ball or ball given in honor of our visit by the Union and San Carlos clubs at the latter's club house.

The city was brilliantly illuminated for the occasion and the large plaza which fronts the club house was thronged with

Stars and Stripes and Cuban  
Flag Intertwine in San-  
tiago's Streets.

## CITY IN FESTAL ATTIRE

Leader of Northern Soldiers Describes  
on Spot How Fight of El  
Caney Was Won.

## PRAYER AFTER GUNS ROAR

Dinner and Ball to Visiting Commission  
End Review of Scenes of Des-  
perate Encounters.

Cubans, who loudly cheered the Americans as they drove up in carriages. The word "Welcome" blazed forth from a hundred electric lights over the main entrance to the club, and as General Young and General Andra entered the ballroom the Cuban orchestra struck up our national anthem.

General Castillo, president of the club, escorted Mrs. Chaffee, with Mrs. Andra, entered on the arm of General Andra, followed by General Young and Mrs. Schavari and General Andra and Mrs. Andra.

On the morning of February 18 we weighed anchor and left the harbor and the booming of harbor craft, ringing of bells upon shore and the waving of fond adieu by our Cuban friends.

## SCENES AT DAQUIRI.

After a run down the coast to end the Commission to view the wrecks of Cervantes's fleet, the Sumner was headed for Daiquiri, where we disembarked on the Spanish-American Iron Company's tug Colon, to participate in the dedication of the first landing monument at that point. It was at Daiquiri that, on June 22, 1898, General Shafter and Admiral Sampson, without any escort, landed to confer with General Garcia, and had the three commanders been captured and cut off from their ships the conduct of the war might have been considerably altered.

From Daiquiri we proceeded on to Havana, arriving in that beautiful harbor on February 18, and anchored within a short distance of the wreck of the Maine. Scarcely had our anchor chain ceased to pay out than the port sanitary launched up alongside, and Dr. Leon came aboard and gave clearance papers with the least possible delay. He was followed immediately by the Captain of the Post, Señor Xero Minlet, accompanied by Consul General Steinhart and Señor Llanusa.

The Commission was received by President Palma the next day at twelve o'clock in the Plaza de Armas, after which through the courtesy of the Cuban officers stationed at Cabanas fortress, we were shown through that interesting fortress, where many dark deeds were performed during the two years of General Weyler's military command of the island.

## Dominican Wealth Needs Development—Opera Bouffe Revolutions of No Consequence to Americans

Gold and Iron Abound and Work Will  
Fill the Land with Pros-  
perity.

## CAPITAL ALONE IS LACKING

Riches of the "Black Republic" Will Yet  
Make Island the Home of  
Plenty.

(SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE OF THE HERALD.)  
PUERTO PLATA, Dominican Republic,  
February 13.

W HILE the last revolution resulted in a severe battle in Puerto Plata, and sharp engagements at other points, with long lists of killed and wounded, it also abounded in opera bouffe features of towns captured with a clatter of horses and a few "vivas," and it was entirely possible to live in the republic without knowing that two parties were fighting for supremacy.

Mr. David T. O'Day, an American, saw only the humorous side of the situation, and he made this recital of his experiences and his views to the HERALD correspondent:

"I am general managing engineer of the Catalina Mining Company and am at present engaged in building a dredge and setting up other mining machinery on the Magua property of that company. The late revolution did not bother me or delay me in my work any more than the last heavy rain. Some one said to me that I might be stopped, as the road from Navarrete to the mine lay exactly in the part between the opposing forces. Navarrete is the name of the place where our machinery is stored; it is probably fifteen miles from Santiago, in the direction and on the road to Monte Cristi. It was occupied by government troops, as an outpost of Santiago; the revolutionists holding Guayacan and Mao, two towns further along on the road to the mine, and having their advance lines at those places."

"It would look, therefore, as if I might very probably be held up. But nothing of the sort happened. I loaded my ox cart on the Friday after Christmas—that was December 23. About five o'clock, or just a little before midnight, we got along to the government outposts. The general commanding told us that we could not go forward that night. There was no news in that. We knew that all the time. There is trouble enough getting over the country in the daytime without trying to do so at night."

"Have you ever been over any of the roads in this country? Well, I'll tell you later on what they are. Let me first finish about getting my ox cart through. The stars were still in the sky in the morning when we had our oxen yoked to the cart and, as soon as daylight appeared, as soon as we could see we started out, passing the line without hindrance. The general was there as we passed and I bade him 'Good morning!'"

"We reached Guayacan by evening and passed the night there. The usual Christmas festivities of cock fighting, dancing, &c., were in full blast, but we did not try to stop them. We attended to the business in hand—that of getting something to eat for ourselves and our animals. I give you a pointer on that. As long as you mind your own business you will get along all right. There are a great many whose time is so much taken up with other people's affairs that they have no time for their own, and they usually come to grief. That's the crowd that's always getting into trouble."

"Well, next day we made Mao and passed into the hills. There's where the revolutionists

begin. It's no bed of roses. Sometimes there's no bed at all. When we're up against it, we're mad, but we valiantly usually like to tell about it afterward. All vanity, my boy, and I guess I have my share of it as well as the rest."

"But let's get back to the revolution. We got over the hills and got the cart over with its load of machinery. We did the best we could for food and fodder, which wasn't much, considering we passed three days without a square meal. But we got there. We reached Guayacan. I was glad of it. Guayacan is the nearest town to the mine. The distance is not great. We walk it in less than two hours. When I went away it was in the hands of the revolutionists, but had been abandoned by them."

"We were in extraordinarily good luck that night. A fellow of the place got a dynamite cartridge somewhere and had been out fishing with his friends that day. He came in with twenty-four fish weighing from five to eight pounds each as his share of the spoils. These were for sale, and we had a good meal, the first in ten days. Our stomachs full, we set about obtaining rest for our bodies in anticipation of the next day's work. There's always an empty house in any town you strike. We swung our hammocks in one on the outskirts."

## CAPTURE OF THE TOWN.

"I was too tired to sleep. I lay there looking at the moonbeams. If you have never seen these houses in the interior towns I must explain to you what they are like. They are nothing more than fences, with a thatched roof over them. The fences serve to keep out cattle, pigs, dogs and other animals of that size. Smaller animals of all breeds enter at will from all directions. Well, I was watching the moonlight and dozing off when I heard a rumbling sound as of the earth. I thought there was going to be an earthquake."

"I listened and the sound came nearer and grew more distinct. In another moment I recognized the sounds of galloping horses and saw them pass the house. I thought forty to fifty of them—rushing pell-mell into the town. In a moment one of them shouted, 'Viva Mon Caceres!' Apparently from a hundred throats came the answer, 'Viva Mon Caceres!' The town was taken, taken in a rush, but not a shot was heard, not a funeral note. I heard the shouting for a little while longer and then got to sleep."

"At daylight everybody arose and walked out to the Plaza. Boles and Rabuses alike, myself with the others, there were salutation and handshaking among friends and acquaintances; everybody knew the town had been captured during the night, but nobody cared. It had been captured a few days before by just such another crowd and abandoned. This crowd would do the same in a day or two. So what was the difference? Who cared? Hooray!"

"The next two days I was occupied getting the ox cart to the mine, and I did not see any more of them. When I returned to Guayacan they had decamped—went off to capture another town, called Savanetas, about three hours' ride away. I wasn't around when they came back—I went back with the empty ox cart to get another load at Navarrete."

"I have been familiar with this thing in Latin-American countries for the last eighteen years and don't worry myself about it. Some one has said familiarity breeds contempt. Perhaps that's it. Anyhow, foreigners are never molested as long as they don't mix in the affair. Some one may get hurt by a stray shot at any time, but it is pure accident and not at all intentional. Don't get in the road."

"There are as many accidents and more people are killed and maimed by trolley cars in New York annually than by revolutions in Santo Domingo. The revolutionists

or the government adherent does not want to kill or maim the foreigner any more than the motorman or the conductor of the trolley can does the passenger, but the thing sometimes happens in both cases and usually the fault lies with the injured party. Nor does any of the contending parties endeavor to injure the property of foreigners or of foreign corporations during revolutionary times. Attempts have been made during revolutions on the laborers of some companies operating here to induce them to abandon their employment and join the ranks of the fighters, but with little success."

"More damage of this nature is caused to capital and more danger to be feared, actually and relatively, from the labor unions at home than from revolutions in this country."

"I can't tell you much more about the happenings of the late revolution. I brought my ox cart back to Navarrete, got another load of heavy machinery and came to the mine with more or less the same experiences, but no interference, no molestation, no annoyance from either party. On my return after the second trip I learned the details of the settlement of the difficulty and was glad on their account that the trouble was over."

## INDIANS, NOT NEGROES.

"Now, I want to say a word to you regarding the individual who makes these revolutions possible and also to correct some erroneous impressions that have got abroad and which I have seen in the American press. Santo Domingo is spoken of as the 'Black Republic.' The Dominican is not an African, nor is he related to him. There are many blacks in the West Indies and some of them make their way to Santo Domingo. Some few intermarry with the natives, but this is only in the four or five principal coast towns. In the interior, very few negroes or mulattoes are seen. The Dominican of today is the descendant of the Indian who discovered the island when Columbus discovered it. A slight admixture of Spanish blood exists. Nobody claims it and all the African admixture when possible, A very common expression among the people, one which has been used to me repeatedly by one describing another, is, 'more Indian than I.' There would be as much reason to say that the language of the country is English, because there is as much English as Spanish spoken in the seaports. When you say 'more Indian than I,' you are not African, you are an American, and more readily see how and why he is so easily and frequently drawn into revolutions."

"Poor Lot! To-day in Santo Domingo as is ignorant, as uneducated, as indolent, as improvident as when he made the acquaintance of the Spaniard, four hundred years ago. He is strong, healthy, robust, living the free life of his early ancestor. He will not do anything, because he has not been accustomed or obliged to do anything beyond work on his small farm, just enough to supply his bare necessities."

"Let me correct that statement a bit. He will not do anything to get a revolver. Every one wears a revolver. He never leaves town without one in his belt. It is the fashion here just as much as wearing a necktie in New York. On very warm days I often wish they would change the fashion. It is not a small comfort in hot weather to have a revolver, a knife, a machete and a few other such articles of fashion dangling from one's belt, but one must keep in the fashion. I don't know of any other reason why it is carried. There are no dangerous wild animals about. The natives go around as often without a gun as without a car, clad only in a pair of blue jeans overalls, not a cent in their pockets, with a revolver in the belt, and as often as not without a cartridge in it, and sometimes of a pattern that dates back to the invention of revolvers. Those luckier or more fashionable than their neighbors are those who can get a revolver with a pearl handle, with white pearl handles and a very fine, even gold plated, but these are as rare as they are elegant."

## NO TAXES ON LAND.

"The system of land ownership lends itself most admirably to all that tends to retard progress. The land has never been surveyed and is still held under original Spanish grants. The descendants of the grantees sell parcels in value from about fifteen cents up. The holder of that amount has all the privileges of him who owns \$300 or \$1,000 worth, in respect to the amount of cattle he may maintain on the land, and in the amount of land he may use. It often happens that a small owner with only a few dollars worth of land, being industrious, has more clearings under cultivation, and more breeding stock on the land than his neighbors whose holdings are fifty to one hundred times greater. These lands are called 'comunas,' and are held in common, as the term implies. There are no taxes collected on land, consequently the only spur to drive the Dominican to work is the necessity of supplying the family larder. Very little does he care to progress, and he is not to be found in them. He is blissfully ignorant of everything except what the soil produces for him in his own house."

Managing Engineer of Catalina Mining Company Laughs at Inter-  
cine War Among Islanders.

## MORE VIVAS THAN BULLETS

Capture of Town by Forces of Caceres Not  
Exciting Enough to Disturb His  
Slumbers.

fifteen cents up. The holder of that amount has all the privileges of him who owns \$300 or \$1,000 worth, in respect to the amount of cattle he may maintain on the land, and in the amount of land he may use. It often happens that a small owner with only a few dollars worth of land, being industrious, has more clearings under cultivation, and more breeding stock on the land than his neighbors whose holdings are fifty to one hundred times greater. These lands are called 'comunas,' and are held in common, as the term implies. There are no taxes collected on land, consequently the only spur to drive the Dominican to work is the necessity of supplying the family larder. Very little does he care to progress, and he is not to be found in them. He is blissfully ignorant of everything except what the soil produces for him in his own house."

"This is the way in which he has always lived. It has caused me much annoyance in getting laborers at the mine, but I have found a way to overcome his reluctance to steady work. Fresh meat at a meal is given to him. In his own house, at his own table, at his own expense, it may not appear once in an entire year. I adopted the plan of serving a meal of meat at each day to all laborers working at the mine, and it has worked like a charm. They come here and find some food to eat. I have no difficulty in obtaining all the laborers I want. In such ways, not to the people at large, revolutions would be more difficult to organize; they would be less in number and fewer in part. Society, progress and industry would be replaced by indolence and improvidence; material improvements must necessarily follow and the people would be released to add its quota to that of the world."

I said to you a few minutes ago that I would tell you what the roads of this

## SPECIAL NOTICES.

## THE CARELESS GROCER

Blundered,  
and Great Good Came of It.

A careless grocer left the wrong package at a Michigan home one day and thereby brought a great blessing to the household.

"Two years ago I was a sufferer from stomach trouble, so acute that the effort to digest ordinary food gave me great pain and brought on a condition of such extreme nervousness that I could not be left alone. I thought I should certainly become insane. I was reduced in flesh and I was little better than a living skeleton. The doctors failed to give me relief and I despaired of recovery."

One day my groceryman left a package of Grape-Nuts food by mistake, so I tried a dish for dinner. I was surprised to find that it satisfied my appetite and gave me no distress whatever. The next meal I ate of it again, and, to be brief, I have lived for the past year almost exclusively on Grape-Nuts. It has proved to be a most healthy and appetizing food, perfectly adapted to the requirements of my system."

"I am not only easily digested and assimilated myself, but I find that since I have been using it I am able to eat anything else my appetite fancies without trouble from indigestion. The stomach trouble and nervousness have left me. I have regained by plumpness and my views of life are no longer despondent and gloomy. Other members of my family, especially my husband (whose old enemy, the 'heart-burn,' has been vanquished), the 'heart-burn,' has been vanquished, have also derived great benefit from the use of Grape-Nuts food and we think no morning meal complete without it. Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich."

"There's a reason. Read the little book, 'The Road to Wellville,' in pkgs."

country are. The term is a misnomer. There are no roads. Where anything of the nature of a road exists there remains nothing but the wreck of the work of that road, which has been abandoned. They filled roads with a road-building machine, but nothing has been done with them since. In the hilly country there is nothing approaching a road—nothing but trails, which, from their sinuous windings and often close proximity to dangerous precipices, are very dangerous to travel, and one can hardly believe otherwise than that they were laid out by the natives, who have since abandoned them. A new trail is developed on the side, like a new road on a railroad."

## GOLD MINES EXIST.

"I mention these facts as an evidence of the lack of any attempt at material improvement. History shows that Columbus discovered gold on his first voyage and took back large quantities with him to Spain. Shipments of millions of dollars of gold were annually continued from the island until the discovery of Mexico and Peru. A stampede was made for those new fields and the mines of Santo Domingo were abandoned. The Spaniards and Indians in gold washing are seen in every direction. The machinery where they worked. The machinery I am now installing will make, in twenty-four hours' work, a blower more than any of those of the Indians that I have seen. There was all hand labor, panning by hand with a wooden pan. There is no evidence of mechanical appliances ever having been employed nor that they ever went below water level. Consequently the millions reported by history to have been exported from here to Spain cannot have been other than the result of washing the poor gold."

"The appearances of some sort of systematic work, but the hole was not more than a scratch on the surface. There were very few holes on the property which I am now developing for the Catalina Mining Company. I cleaned them out and found some gold in the top dirt, which was deposited in the hole by the rains since the time of the Spaniards, a thing naturally to be expected in such a highly mineralized district; a little below water level I found good hard packed, gray dirt, that had never been disturbed by man. I sunk new holes in several places to test the property for the company, as is usual in such cases."

"A Cuban merchant, for some years established in Santo Domingo, has a fine collection of garnets and emeralds, a few emeralds and one or two diamonds, all of which were brought to him by women who recovered them in their batons while washing gold in the neighborhood. The largest diamond in the crown jewels of Spain was found in the River Verde, between Santiago de los Caballeros and La Vega."

"This is Santo Domingo as I know it. Its lack of development is due, in a great measure, as much to the negligence of foreign capitalists to the indolence of the natives; ignorant, on the one hand, of the wealth of the country, and, on the other, of the way to get at it. The Spaniards, the German and the English merchant

before any large expenditure of capital was made. All of my tests have given satisfaction and the company resolved to put in modern machinery and develop the mines."

"The mine, as I told you, is near Guayacan. It is in a deep hole in the mountains, at the confluence of two fair sized streams, and is surrounded by water and natural fall, surrounded by some of the highest mountains in the republic. On the north-east side is the Peak of the Rubio, plainly visible from Monte Cristi, about eighty miles distant. Magua is in a most delicate situation. The heat of the day is tempered by cool evenings and nights, the scenery around is grand, wild and rugged. It is one of the quietest, the quietest part of the republic. If I had been kept at the mine during the last six or eight weeks I might not have known there was a revolution in progress in the country."

## COUNTRY AWAITS DEVELOPMENT.

"And this is only one of the many such mines and places, all awaiting the magic touch of the hand of progress and industry. Quartz outcrops are seen in every direction, the rivers and streams are full of 'float' quartz, the black ooze of Managua, the black ooze of Managua, where it has been carried by the small spring trickling through the rock, nuggets of native copper up to ten pounds in weight are occasionally found by the women washing gold in the small streams, and small nuggets of copper are quite common, iron is everywhere, and when the prospector comes here, as he surely will, to look over these hills and mountains he will not forget the old adage that 'the iron hat often covers the golden crown.'"

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Quartz and Placer Gold Known to  
Exist in Many Sections of the  
Country.

## HAS YIELDED UP MILLIONS

Garnets, Amethysts, Emeralds and Dia-  
monds Found in Streams—Some Are  
Gems of Price.

has come here with his small capital and amassed a fortune in trade—while the native has continued in the patriarchal occupation of raising logs."

"Invite the world, for me preferably the Yankee world, to come here and teach this poor generation of Dominicans to cut down the trees of his virgin forests and plant them to market; to open up the land to agriculture and to develop the mineral wealth of the country; those who come will be well paid for their trouble and investment; revolution and anarchy will be the result of the past peace and plenty, and tranquility will reign in this troubled land."

## Site for Australia's Capital.

A good deal of dissatisfaction has been felt in South Wales, chiefly in Sydney, for some time past because of the delay that has taken place in the fixing of a site for the capital of the commonwealth. The question has occupied much time in each session of the federal Parliament. During the last five years, and a vast amount of consideration was given to the conflicting claims of a number of rival sites by the federal legislators. Eventually a place called Dalgety was selected by a majority of both houses. This is objected to by the New South Wales government, partly because of its remoteness from Sydney and the heavy cost that it is said would be necessary to establish communication with it by rail, &c.

## SPECIAL NOTICES.

## THE OPPENHEIMER TREATMENT

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(Watch This Series.)

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Formerly Health Commissioner of the Port of New York,

Wrote:—

"I have had a pretty extensive experience with the Oppenheimer Treatment, having witnessed its effects in perhaps fifty cases. I consider it of very great value, and have yet to see anything but good resulting therefrom. I have noticed no such secondary results as are frequently seen after other so-called 'cures.' In fact, patients feel better and stronger than before in every way. The treatment seems to act as a general restorative and as a tonic, while absolutely removing desire for the stimulant, either drug or alcoholic."

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